You generally don't see it. It goes straight in. Well, he could take it out and have a look and if it was the right kind . . .

(5J3) U. (to S., who came to play with her): " Wasn't that a lovely game upstairs in the bed ?" M.: *What was it ?* U. (to S.): It's a secret, isn't it ? She mustn't know, may she ? We did make the bed in a muddle ! (At night when U. was getting into bed her mother said very confidentially: *What was that game you played with S.* .[p] / would *like to know.* U. (carelessly) : Oh, just mothers and fathers, of course. M.: *Who was the mother and who the father ?* We were both mothers, *And who were the babies ?* The dollies, of course.

U. (to Eileen, at teatime, provocatively): " Can you see my botty ? " (showing her bottom quickly and quickly pulling up her knickers). Eileen giggled. [t] U. (continuing the game) : " You can't see my underneaths ! " (Showing " them[1]' more obviously): " Now you can. Touch them." (E. tentatively touches.) U.: " Not there, right inside." E., " I don't want to."

Another time. U.: " Shall we play botties ?" (This game consists of pulling down one's knickers very quickly and pulling them up again, quickly saying, " You can't see my botty/' and attempting to get a glimpse of the other person's in the brief opportunity allowed. She sometimes pulls up her mother's skirt and says, " I can see your botty! " as though catching her mother out, looking gleeful and as though conscious of doing something forbidden. One of these occasions developed into an amusing and amused talk in the course of which her mother said U. had a very nice bottom. She said she didn't like it, and when her mother asked why, replied, " Because it doesn't like to do'big'.")

U. (to Nurse, and later told by U. to her mother, in the bathroom): " Look, Nurse, I'm doing such a lovely thing. I'm putting the soap on my underneaths. It's lovely, so cool, shall I do it to R. ? " Nurse: *No, she might not like it as you do.* When U. told her mother what a " lovely thing " she'd done,

her mother said, *On your underneaths ?* U. said, " No, inside. It was so nice." *Why ?* So cool.

(5J4) U.'s mother was giving R. her mid-day meal and U. wanted her to take her to the lavatory (she won't go alone). Her mother refused to interrupt R.'s meal. U.: " You're not nice to me. You're much nicer to R. than to me." *No, I'm not, U.$_t$ but you* cang<? *alone and it's hard on R. to have one person begin her meal and another finish giving it to her. It spoils her feed and I don't like doing that.* (The argument continued, with repetitions of U.'s complaint.) Later U. said, " R. has much more of you than I do." (The contrary is true !) Later in the